04/08/2020 **Nightmares** 



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## **Nightmares**





feet.







## Chapter 1 by Cat4055

It had become a battle of wits, who could outsmart the other first. Exploit their one weakness. I was more bloodied than her, but I had the advantage.

"You're strong, almost to strong, what a shame we couldn't work together. But you must protect you kingdom yadda yadda yadda."

"That's not what I'm protecting." I said, "You're a fool to think so." I charged, sword in hand. She just nimbly dodges, slicing her sword where I was standing, luckily I moved out of the way in time.

## **Chapter 2 by Crimson Pain**



I come at her slashing. She advances trying to make a clean slice. I back up onto a hay bail She swipes at my feet, I jump over her and roll back to my

"Tell me what you are protecting. So, i can take it from you." she says

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"I'm protecting..." i start to say just as a sword goes through her belly. Just missing mine by an inch. I gasp surprised. I didnt call for backup. I still needed information from her. Chapter 3 by newfiebean 'Consolidate': checking surroundings; securing arms; preparing for future threats; taking neutral defensible position- all happening in seconds, the body doing as it was trained, I holler "over here, i need help here"- realizing the wound to my opponents stomach might not be as lethal as it appears -"get a medic here!"....." and i liked this shirt too" i sigh to no one in particular. "what a day". Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story receive feedback ☐ Flag as mature Write a comment See more of Story Wars Create new account or